

## The Potter Curse

### Chapter 4

Lily was on her hands and knees on the bed with her face pressed down on the pillow. Her pale ass was high up in the air with the tip of her son's massive cock rubbing against her lubed-up asshole.

"You look so sexy, mum," Harry groaned as the slippery lube smeared around the ring of her puckering hole. Her abused asshole was only slightly darker than the rest of her porcelain skin, though recently it was redder and more raw-looking thanks to the heavy overuse from her son.

Lily had decided to tease him a bit by trying on part of her old Hogwarts uniform. Obviously, she had grown over the last couple of decades, but it still fit remarkably well, all things considered. Her tight, white blouse was ripped open, and her large tits were hanging down and brushing against the bedsheets. Her plaid skirt was much shorter than she remembered. Perhaps it was from one of her earlier years in school. It ended halfway down her smooth, creamy thighs, and on her legs were two knee-high socks. Lily didn't get a chance to reply to her son when the head of his cock slipped through the tight ring and began its journey deep inside of her. Mother and son moaned together as inch after inch slid into her lubed-up tunnel. Finally, after what felt like forever, Harry bottomed out. Lily's back arched like a cat in heat, and Harry replied by slapping her fat ass and making her sexy cheeks ripple from the impact.

Lily bit down on the pillow and groaned deeply. Another strike had her pussy tingling and her asshole puckering. She could feel herself tightening on his thick cock. She needed to relax so that it was easier for him to fuck her tightest hole. That was easier said than done, however, because, at that moment he reached down and cupped her dripping pussy. Lily mewled and gasped as his hand massaged her entire pussy. His fingers squeezed and rubbed her sore lips as they got coated in her arousal. His fingers would dance against her hard clit, making her asshole squeeze his impaled cock. She bit her lip and squeaked when his other hand slid up her smooth, flat belly and groped her dangling breast. His hand pinched and squeezed her hard, crinkled nipple, further turning the redhead on. Leaning in, Harry pressed his nose against the back of her head and inhaled, smelling the lovely scent of her hair.

Lily's eyes fluttered as his hips began to move. Slowly he pulled back and her toes curled at the sensation of his thick, veiny dick rubbing the walls of her bowels. Just as his head was about to pop out, he would push back in, coaxing a whorish moan from her as he impaled her once again. The lewd sounds of her tight, lubed asshole being fucked turned her on greatly. She didn't know or rather, she didn't remember what she was missing all of these years that she had gone celibate. Now, she couldn't imagine going more than a few days without a big cock taking her in some way. Harry would be going back to school soon, and Lily wasn't going to go back to living without. She needed to figure out a way to have regular contact with him. It shouldn't be too hard, after all, thanks to his father, she knew all of the secret passages in and out of the school. She would figure something out. Just then, she squeaked out in slight pain and great

pleasure as he quickened the pace. His hips were slapping against her plump ass cheeks as his fat cock continuously disappeared inside of her asshole.

Her pussy was dripping all over his hand as he molested the soft, slippery flesh. Two fingers burrowed their way into her entrance and curled in a way that she had taught him. Rapidly moving his arm back and forth, he was continuously stimulating her G-spot with his fingers. The wet, sloshing of his brutal finger-fucking was embarrassing to her. Thankfully, her face was hidden in the pillow so he didn't have to see her pink cheeks as she cried out and sprayed pussy juice all over her bed. Her lower half trembled violently as her pussy contracted around his fingers, and her juices leaked all over the place. Pulling his soaked fingers out of her cunt, he gently slapped her pussy with his wet hand. Hearing her gasp, he slapped it a little harder. Lily moaned in pleasurable pain as he slapped her again. Finally, he pinched her clit and twisted it slightly. She yelled in orgasmic bliss as her asshole clenched his thrusting cock. Harry removed his hands from her tits and pussy and gripped her butt cheeks hard. Grunting, he released his essence deep inside of her asshole. His eyes fluttered when his cum made her insides even slicker. Leaning over and breathing heavily, he moved her long hair out of the way and kissed the back of her neck. Pulling out, he gave her fat ass one last hard slap before rolling next to her.

Since their initial fucking, Harry always slept in her bed or had her sleep in his. Today was no different. He grabbed her trembling form and pulled her close. Kissing her deeply, he let her go and sighed in contentment. After her orgasm tapered off, she was able to get up and go to the bathroom to clean up and change.

"Have you talked to Ginny?" Harry yelled out so that she could hear him through the door.

"Earlier today!" Lily responded, though slightly muffled. "She'll be coming by tomorrow around mid-day!" she added. 'Good thing too. My asshole needs a rest,' Lily thought as she cleaned up. Finishing up, she removed her Hogwarts uniform and put it up. She was sure that he'd have her wearing that again in the near future. Looking in the mirror, she fluffed her hair then left the bathroom. Climbing back in bed, she rested her nude body over his.

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Ginny Weasley waited patiently for the clock to show noon. It had been a couple of days since she had been to the Potter residence, and she already missed being fucked by Harry. It nearly drove her crazy the previous night. She damn near rubbed herself raw while thinking about the feeling of his enormous penis stretching her to fit his ungodly size. The best part about the whole thing was that her mother didn't suspect anything. She couldn't imagine that her young, innocent daughter was being bent over and made to moan like a cheap whore every time that she went there. She didn't know that her pussy had been filled with cum countless times, or that she loved to have Harry finish all over her face and tits. Ginny hoped that it stayed that way. She could imagine what her mother would have to say about it. Her eardrums wouldn't survive the encounter.

Soon her family would be going to buy their school supplies, and for once she could afford to buy a few new things. Lily had lived up to her word and paid her accordingly for her work. The fact that she was also receiving toe-curling orgasms every time that she went there, well that was just a bonus in her mind. She smiled while thinking back to the other day when her brother Ron had gotten jealous that she had money and he didn't. Of course, the lazy git didn't want to work for his. He just wanted to be given it. Too bad for him, she thought happily as her money bag was hidden in her room and contained nearly fifteen galleons.

Her mind drifted from money and went back to Lily Potter. Her beautiful role-model had been giving her some very good advice on how to deal with her son. Ginny was heartbroken when she had heard from her that Harry likely wouldn't want a girlfriend any time soon. She said that she would try and think of a solution, then talk to her about it. Ginny was eager to hear what she had to say. When the clock hit noon, Ginny ran to the kitchen and told her mother that she was leaving and that she would see her tomorrow.

"Okay, dear," Molly smiled. "Be safe and give Lily and Harry my love," she called out as Ginny was already halfway to the fireplace.

"I will, Mum! Love you!" she yelled back. She heard an "I love you too!" before she tossed some green powder into the fireplace and floo'ed directly to the Potter's. After a twisty ride through the Floo Network, she was spat out in the familiar living room of the Potter house. Cleaning herself of ash, she went to announce her presence.

"Hi, Lily!" Ginny happily chirped as she bounced in, her red hair bouncing with her.

"Ginny! Good to see you. Harry's taking a bath right now. I'm sure that he would enjoy some company," Lily smirked, earning a deep blush from the younger redhead. Ginny was really happy that Lily was so open about sex. It really made her think that she could talk to her about anything. "First though, I want to talk to you." Ginny nodded and followed her to the couch. They sat down facing each other.

"I've been thinking about your dilemma. How would you feel about being his secret girlfriend?" Lily asked.

"Secret girlfriend? How would that work?" Ginny asked, confused.

"Since Harry is likely going to be with other girls, you can tell him that it's okay if he sleeps with them. Tell him that you want to be his girlfriend, but you both can keep it a secret. That way you can slowly work on him, and eventually, you both can make it public."

Ginny blushed deeply. She didn't know how she felt about Harry sleeping with other girls. On the other hand, it was either that or nothing. If she agreed then she could do as Lily said and work

on him. Eventually, he would realize how much he loved her, and they could get married!" Nodding to herself, she agreed.

"That's a good plan. I'll try to convince Harry," Ginny said happily. She got up and went to Harry's private bathroom.

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Harry was relaxing in his hot bath when the door opened. Looking over, he smirked when he saw the little redhead come in wearing nothing but a smile. She couldn't wait to get stuffed by him, he realized. Getting in the bath, she sat down on the opposite side, facing him. She lowered herself until her recently shaved pussy sunk under the bubbles and only her lovely breasts were showing. He had mentioned that he liked hairless pussies, and she had his mother help her shave later that day.

"Hi, Harry!" she called out happily.

"Hey, Gin. Couldn't wait to get here?" he asked, smiling. She stretched her legs out and placed her small feet against his chest. He used his hands to rub soapy bubbles all over her smooth legs.

"No. It's so boring at my house," she complained cutely, scrunching her face up in annoyance.

"Want to have some fun?" he asked, the perverse nature of his comment didn't go over her head.

"Yes, please," she said huskily, her feet rubbing his chest. Grabbing her ankles, he lowered her feet into the water until his cock rested between her slippery arches. Slowly he began thrusting, and he watched her face redden as he fucked her feet for the first time. He could hear the shuddering of her breath as his thick cock slipped between her sensitive feet.

"Harry ... about being your girlfriend ...," Ginny started nervously, but Harry cut her off for the moment.

"Touch yourself," he ordered. He could tell by the movement of her arm that she was masturbating under the water. "Good girl," Harry smiled. "Now continue with what you were saying." Harry knew exactly what she was going to say. He'd already discussed it with his mother. He thought that it was a good idea.

"Umm ... oh, that feels good ... I mean, well I know that you don't want a girlfriend, but I thought that maybe I could be your secret girlfriend," she stuttered out as her fingers danced over her pussy. Soon, her other hand joined in by pinching her wet nipple.

“Secret girlfriend?” he pretended to act confused, his hips rising and falling as he fucked her soapy feet.

“Yeah ... oh, fuck!” she moaned as she began rolling her hard clit. “You can see as many girls as you want, but in private we’re in a relationship,” she explained.

“So I can fuck any girl I want, but I make sure that you’re always taken care of first?” he asked for clarification. Her tiny toes were rubbing the underside of his long cock.

“Ohhhhhh,” she moaned out. “Umm, yeah. That’s right,” she agreed.

Harry smirked. “What if I want to bring a girl to bed with us?” he asked lewdly.

Ginny gasped with her eyes wide. She had never thought about a threesome. Blushing fiercely, she said, “Umm ... well, I guess we could ...” She wasn’t exactly sure about it, but if that was what Harry wanted, then she guessed that she could try.

“Brilliant. Then you’re my secret girlfriend,” he agreed. He pulled her onto his lap, and she squealed as she sank down on his huge member.